

IN OUR NEW HOME

And Right "There With the Goods"—Electrical "Goods" of every kind. WE WANT YOU TO SEE our window display of Electric Power Motors of various capacities. These are now being offered as our BIG LEADER.

Strong Filament Tungsten Lamps in All Sizes

These are trouble and expense savers. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Large stock of electrical appliances for heating and cooking soon to arrive.

Pacific Electric Company
134 SOUTH BERETANIA

OLD-FASHIONED JOYS

Give me the old-fashioned picnic again—gave me the kind that our Sunday school had;
Give me my years, which were nine then or ten; give me that old crowd of good boys and bad;
Give me the tablecloth, ample and white, spread on the ant hill, while ants o'er the ham
Traveled in caravans, romped with delight, stuck in the butter and mired in the jam;
Give me the tin pail of weak lemonade, where the stray dog surreptitiously drank.
Wagging his tail in the thirst-quenching shade, smacking with pleasure his lean jaws and lank;
Give me the teacher—the sly, blushing lass, garbed in the white dress, so filmy and sweet,
Who sat in the berry pie, hid in the grass, backed from our presence and beat her retreat.

Give me that time of our heart-swelling lives; give me the rambles through bushes and trees;
Some got the ivy and some had the hives; some found stray hornets and some started bees;
Give me the rashes and swellings that rose over expanses of red, smarting skin;
Give me the itching of fingers and toes that burned like the mischief and smarted like sin;
Give me the crabs that delighted to get gripped to our toes as we forded the creek;
Give me the poultices, mushy and wet, in which we lay for the following week;
Give me the aches and the colics so hard from the wild berries we ate, and half green;
Give me the lice, jalap, and lard—mightier mixture there never was seen.

Give me the youngster who went in to swim, sank in the brook and was grabbed by the hair,
Yanked from the turbid depths—lucky for him—blubbling lustily, back to fresh air;
Give me the lad with the fishing hook barb fast in his thumb, and his ear splitting yell;
Give me the miss in the holiday garb, who slipped from the bank with a loud shriek and fell;
Give me the teacher who kept a bright eye fixed on us all, till a wasp, past her lips,
Buzzed on its way, with its stinger so sly, and put her vision in total eclipse;
Give me the minister, long frocked and tall, who faced the red bull at the old pasture gate,
And found himself flung o'er the ivy-grown wall, murmuring words that I shudder to state.

Give us the boy who fell out of the swing and plowed up the turf with his chin and his nose;
Give us the youngster who fell in the spring and hid in the bush till we dried out his clothes;
Give us the prim and bright-ribboned old maid, across whom the boy with the bare feet and cap
Reached for the dish with the peach marmalade, then let it slip and drop plump in her lap;
Give me the crowd of us, poisoned and stung, bruised, cut, disfigured, scared, swollen, and wet
Starting for home when the twilight bells rung, boldly proclaiming the best picnic yet;
Give us the old lumber wagons that rolled, rumbled, and squeaked with their two score and ten
Of youngsters, bough-laden, dirt-grimed and glad-souled—give us the old-fashioned picnic again.

—J. W. FOLEY.

WARM DEFENSE OF MORMONISM BY A METHODIST MINISTER

The Rev. Frederick Vining Fisher, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Ogden, Utah, one of the leading Gentile churches of the state, has made a statement in defense of the Mormons, among whom he lives and labors, which will surprise a great many persons whose knowledge of Mormons is vague. Mr. Fisher, who sends his statement to the Outlook Magazine, says that at the recent 81st annual conference of the Mormon Church, President Smith declared that besides the marriages celebrated in the temples with religious ceremonies, there had been 1100 civil marriages among their people. The Salt Lake Tribune added a little salt to the statement by throwing it into this form:

"Eleven hundred marriages were contracted last year not in accordance with the law of God. As announced twice and again, plural marriages have ceased in this church."

The Los Angeles Examiner saw a chance to make a sensation and it turned the statement into a "screamer," of which the headline was as follows: "Eleven Hundred Polygamous Marriages in a Year." The garbled and false version of the statement spread like wildfire, and Pres-

ident Smith was held up to universal obloquy on the ground that he had declared that polygamy was practiced and in the same breath had admitted that it was in use. Just at the time anti-Mormon riots were breaking out in England, while in this country the "muck-raking magazines," says Mr. Fisher, were printing disreputable false stories about the Mormons by the ready-writers whose knowledge of the subject was either gained at long range or after such investigation as could be made by the holder of a two-day excursion ticket on the railroad. Mr. Fisher says:

"To understand Mormonism one must remember clearly three things: First, that it is a deeply religious body—an evangelical Protestant church. If the test of the Federal Council of Churches be a true test. Born in an age of religious bigotry and crude theology and exiled across a wilderness, it has kept these relics longer than some of the rest of us, but, despite these facts, which linger longer in its books and out-of-way towns than in real life, it is today a church of half a million praying, Bible-reading, law-abiding, thrifty, God-fearing men and women. America has no more strong, genuine, devoted Christians than some of the First Presidency, apostles and leaders of the Mormon Church."

"Second, the Mormon Church was born of some of the best blood of New England and the Middle West of the early days. The men and women of Utah are the proud kinsfolk of the heroes of the Revolution. Her later sons and daughters are from the same sturdy Scotch, English and Teutonic stock which has made America. Utah today is a distinctly American state."

"Third, the Mormon people are not peasants or illiterate. Some of their forefathers may have been, but they are not. Their leaders are graduates of Harvard, Cornell, Michigan or German universities, and some of their young men lead the world today in scholarship. Utah has a strong public school and university system; education and music are her pride. She has more than 5000 college and university students."

"The chief charges against the Mormons have been polygamy, deception, bigotry, and the seeking of political power."

"Polygamy is dead. At the conference just closed in Salt Lake City, President J. F. Smith said: 'Plural marriages have ceased in the church. There is no man who is authorized to perform a plural marriage. No man or woman has the authority to have this ceremony performed for them. We have been doing all in our power to stop this. We have been doing all we can to trace the men who are performing these ceremonies. It is hard to locate them, but when we do find them we will deal with them.'"

"With respect to the idea proposed by some to induce the Congress of the United States to amend the Constitution so as to give the federal government the authority to regulate plural marriage, so far as I am concerned, I have no objection whatever to such an amendment. Neither has any other Latter-Day Saint. Let the states petition the nation to regulate the whole subject of marriage in the United States and it will be a godsend to the people everywhere."

Goodwin's Weekly of Salt Lake City, a noted opponent of Mormonism, acknowledges that this statement is just and sincere. That is a fair putting of the whole case, despite some current articles to the contrary. It is a dead issue in Utah. More than that, polygamy to most of the Mormon people, practiced as religious duty, was not sensual and was infinitely better than tandem polygamy in the East. The young men of the Mormon Church are clean young men, clear-eyed, brainy and manly. The records of the half-million-dollar Dezeret gymnasium of the Mormon Church in Salt Lake show that of the hundreds of young men examined there, there is yet to be found one tainted with unclean diseases—a record unparalleled in most American cities.

The statements circulated in England which caused the riotous acts elicited the following cablegram from President Smith: "Charges absolutely and totally false. Polygamy is forbidden by Mormon Church as well as by Utah laws." Mr. Fisher says that not only were the charges false, but that they seem positively absurd to any one who lives in Utah and has any knowledge of the Mormon people as they now are. Whatever of deception there may have been in the old and hostile days there is now, he says, no excuse for bitterness based on misinformation; and it is a downright "terminal act to charge the stalwart Christian men of Utah of being a race of deceivers."

"No man who works side by side with them," he adds, "for clean cities, for the right training of youth and for temperance, could possibly believe the slanders." As to big-

otry, it exists no doubt "wherever there is isolation," but even it is no worse than the bigotry of "all our ancestors." Mr. Fisher pleads for toleration, for fair play, for truth telling. He dismisses contemptuously the notion that they aim at national supremacy, and says:

"True it is that Mormonism dreams of a world-wide Christianity, bound together in a great restored church; the old mediaeval dream. Others have dreamed the same; it was no sin for them, nor is it for Mormons. They will all come some day to see, as we see, that the bond of the future Christianity will not be a church, but the Christ; not a visible temple, but an invisible brotherhood. Until then we can afford to wait and be brothers in the common work for God and man."

A DREAM.

A poor workman told his wife, on awakening one morning, a curious dream which he had during the night. He dreamed that he saw coming toward him, in order, four rats. The first one was very fat, and was followed by two lean rats, and rear rat was

blind. The dreamer was greatly perplexed as to what evil might follow, as it had been understood that to dream of rats denoted calamity. He appealed to his wife concerning this, but she, poor woman, could not help him. His son, who heard his father tell the story, volunteered to be the interpreter. "The fat rat," he said, "is the man who keeps the saloon you go to so often, the two lean rats are my mother and me, and the blind rat, father, is yourself."

That boy was a modern Joseph in the interpretation of dreams.—Ex.

COMPLETED PLANS FOR NEW INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

The completed plans for the new buildings of the Boys' Industrial School at Waiialea, were turned over by the Department of Public Works, this morning to Superintendent Pope, of the School Department. The county has also been asked to lend the school a portable rock crusher, and as soon as this is available active work will be started on the new structures.

The last Legislature appropriated \$20,000 for the buildings, but inasmuch

as the boys of the institution will do a considerable part of the work themselves, it is expected to get buildings worth about twice the amount of the appropriation.

THE NEWEST HORROR.

Fair women I love and adore,
Abjectly I bow 'neath their sway;
Their beauty I sing o'er and o'er,
Their lightest behest I obey.
I approve of their gorgeous array,
I want them to dress as they please;
But I really must voice my dismay
At those gowns that are tied round the knees!

A fluffy mass trailing the floor
Is a graceful and charming display;
And even the sheath gowns they wore
Were pretty enough in their day.
A costume of stiff white plaie
With my notion of order agrees;
But no words can my horror convey
Of those gowns that are tied round the knees!

I'm certain that never before
Was a fashion so sadly astray;
When one waddles in at the door,
My amusement I fear I betray.
They try to look happy and gay—
The ladies at afternoon teas—
But they walk such a comical way
In those gowns that are tied round the knees!

Don't you
Dance Fashion, you hear what I say,
Oh, please put your ban upon these;
Remove from my vision, I pray,
Those gowns that are tied round the knees!
—Harper's Magazine.



Prest-O-Lite Tanks

Sold and Recharged by the

Acetylene Light & Agency Company

HUSTACE AVENUE OFF SOUTH STREET, HONOLULU.

Distributed by

THE VON HAMM-YOUNG CO.
ROYAL HAWAIIAN GARAGE
SCHUMAN CARRIAGE CO.
ASSOCIATED GARAGE
HONOLULU.

KAHULUI STORE KAHULUI, MAUI
VOLCANO STABLES HILO, HAWAII
L. S. AUNGST HOLUALOA, HAWAII
HAWAIIAN MERCANTILE KOHALA, HAWAII
CONEY GARAGE NAWILIWILI, KAUAI